

# THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4828

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1900,

PRICE 2 CENTS

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON,

BOTTLES OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer  
Tonic, Vanilla Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountain charged at short notice.

Bottles of Elderberg and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton

18 Bow Street, Portsmouth

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St. Telephone. 24



## Madame Yale's HAIR TONIC

Ladies and Gentlemen.—It has gone on record that Madame Yale's Excelsior Hair Tonic is the first and only remedy known to chemical science found to be a genuine hair specific. It has a affinity for the human hair for nourishing and invigorating its entire structure. It is antiseptic in character, as well as stimulating; its action upon the scalp and hair is truly wonderful, inasmuch as it has never been known in a single instance to fail to cure scalp diseases and to create a luxuriant growth of healthy, beautiful hair. It stops hair falling within twenty-four hours and brings back the natural color to gray hair in nearly every instance. It is not a dye; it is not sticky or greasy; on the contrary it makes the hair soft, youthful, beautiful and glossy; keeps it in curl. It is a perfect hair dressing, and can be used by ladies, gentlemen or children as a daily toilet requisite its influence is delightfully soothing.

All Dealers sell it, \$1 per bottle. Mail order may be sent direct to the manufacturer.

MADAME YALE,

189 Michigan Blvd., Chicago.

COUPON.

Name of paper  
This coupon may be exchanged for one of Madame Yale's celebrated books on health, grace and beauty. Please cut out coupon and mail it to Madame Yale with a request for a book.  
\* Madame Yale may be consulted by mail free of charge. Address all communications to her, 189 Michigan Blvd., Chicago.

## BULLET - RIDDLED.

Negro Desperado Shot To Pieces  
In New Orleans.

Sold His Life Dearly, Making  
Havoc With His Rifle.

Held 20,000 People Off For Hours,  
Being Finally Smoked Out.

NEW ORLEANS, July 27.—After a desperate battle, lasting several hours, in which he shot and killed Sergt. Gabe Porteous, Andy Kuren (keeper of the police jail), Alfred J. Bloomfield, a boy, Sergt. John P. Lalley and several more persons and more or less severely wounded a number of others, Robert Charles, the negro desperado who killed Capt. Day and Officer Lamb and wounded Officer Mora, was smoked out of his hiding place in the densely populated section of the city and instantly shot to pieces, this afternoon. It was one of the most remarkable tragedies in the history of New Orleans. Twenty thousand people surrounded the square where Charles was. There was tremendous excitement as the battle went on, between the police and citizens on one side and Charles, with his Winchester, on the other. After it was all over, it was reported that the negro was not really the desperado who killed Day and Lamb, but papers found on his person, as well as the desperation with which he fought for his life, left little doubt as to Charles' identity.

Sergt. Porteous and Sergt. Lalley (who has a fine record for bravery) learned during the day that Charles was in hiding in a building on Cho street and determined to take him alive, they summoned a number of patrolmen and went to the place. They entered a side alley and were surprised just as Day and Lamb were. Charles, concealed behind a screen on the second floor, produced his rifle and opened a furious but accurate fire upon the officers. Lalley received a bullet in his abdomen and fell dead. Porteous was also hit and fell across Lalley's body. The others fled from the alley. The reports of Charles' rifle and the two bodies lying bleeding in the yard caused a great deal of excitement and soon an immense crowd had gathered around the square. The boy Bloomfield, who stood by the side of the priest who had been summoned to administer the last offices to the two police officers, was shot by Charles and instantly killed, although he begged the negro not to fire upon him. The priest, unharmed, left the alley. The ambulance was sent for, and when it arrived two citizens volunteered to go into the alley and bring out the bodies. As they went in, Charles fired upon them, but they succeeded in getting Lalley's body out and then went back and got his companion's. Charles, determined to sell his life dearly, came to the window and blazed away indiscriminately. Leclair, a special policeman, and several others were wounded in quick succession. The police now realized that the only way to rout the negro from his place of concealment was to burn him out. Somebody went to a grocer and got a can of oil, which was poured upon the steps of the building and touched off. The house was soon in flames. Squads of police and militia men stationed themselves about the square to pick off the desperado as he came out. Charles ran out and across the yard. A soldier shot him in the breast and he fell dead. The police then fired into the body, which was riddled with bullets. It was dragged into the street, where the crowd put more shots into it. Somebody stamped the faces out of all recognition. The police rushed the mob back, and tossed the body into the ambulance, which went speeding away with five thousand people following it and clamoring for the cremation of the dead negro. The body was taken to the morgue.

WANTED.—Intelligent, permanent mfd. Office and outside work. A. T. MORRIS, P. O. Gen. Delivery.

## MINISTERS SAFE?

Shanghai Correspondent Firmly  
Convinced They Are.

Says Some Foreigners Are Now  
Leaving Peking.

Tuan, The Yellow-Skinned Fiend, Re-  
ported Defeated And Killed.

LONDON, July 28, 3:00 A. M.—The Shanghai correspondent of the Daily Telegraph wires: "Trustworthy information has reached me today, making me firm in the conviction that all the legations in Peking except Baron von Ketteler are still alive. Some of the foreigners are now leaving Peking." The Shanghai correspondent of the Daily Express, writing yesterday, says: "It is reported that a large section of the Boxers have revolted against Prince Tuan, claiming that he has been using them as tools to serve his own ends. A desperate conflict took place outside of Peking on Sunday. Tuan in person led his troops, two of his generals having deserted him. The battle lasted for two hours. Tuan was finally defeated and killed."

To Test Chinese Assurances.  
HONG KONG, July 27.—In order to test the Chinese assurances that the legations in Peking are safe, the Italian consul here requested the acting viceroy of Canton yesterday to communicate with the Italian minister in Peking, Salvago Reggi, and secure from him a reply concerning a matter known only to him and the consul. The viceroy informed the consul that he could not accede to the request, because all messages from Peking are received through the governor of Shantung, secretly.

Regarded Mildly By Officials.

BERLIN, July 27.—The attitude of the United States government on the Chinese situation is regarded more mildly by the foreign office than by the press generally. A prominent official of the foreign office, in discussing the matter today, said: "I do not believe the United States will take an isolated position, as there are evidences that the Washington government agrees with the powers in the principal features. Should the United States choose to go its own way in this affair, it would soon see the disagreeable consequences of such a step."

Their Safety Persistently Reported.

BERLIN, July 27.—The Belgian vice consul at Tien Tsin, telegraphing via Chee-Poo, on the 26th, says: "It is persistently reported here (at Tien Tsin) that the foreign delegation in Peking is safe and sound and under the protection of the Chinese government. Ten thousand Chinese troops have gathered at Pao-Tsang, fourteen kilometers from Tien Tsin."

The Missionaries.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—The department of state has received a cablegram from Consul Fowler at Chee-Poo, in reply to one sent him asking for information regarding the safety of missionaries. He says that, so far as he knows, only one missionary, probably French, remains in the interior of Ho-nan. At Shantung, the only Americans not rescued are those who went to Peking—Arthur Smith and wife, the Wyckoff sisters and Chapin and wife.

Important Communications.

LONDON, July 28, 2:30 A. M.—The Morning Post says there is reason for believing that important communications are passing between Peking and the Chinese minister here, and that the ministers at the imperial capital are safe. However, it is certain that all attempts of the French, Italian and other governments to secure direct reply from Peking as to the condition of their representatives there have failed. The ability of the imperial government to supply the legation with food is taken to indicate that modes of communication there are not impeded by the Boxers. The despatch of the United

## ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL Baking Powder is indispensable to the preparation of the finest cake, hot-breads, rolls and muffins.

Housekeepers are sometimes importuned to buy other powders because they are "cheap."

Housekeepers should stop and think. If such powders are lower priced, are they not inferior?

Is it economy to spoil your digestion to save a few pennies?

Alum is used in some baking powders because it is cheap. It costs but a few cents a pound whereas the chief ingredient in a pure powder costs thirty. But alum is a corrosive poison which, taken in food, acts injuriously upon the stomach, liver and kidneys.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

States government not to withhold military operations in China is approved here, as the only proper course to be followed under the circumstances.

"In Safety And Unharmed."

LONDON, July 28.—The Chinese minister in London yesterday received a despatch from Sheng, the Chinese director of posts and telegraphs, saying that an imperial decree was issued on the 24th, of the following import: "It is fortunate that all the foreign representatives but Baron von Ketteler have been found in safety and unharmed. They are being provided with food stuffs, soups and vegetables, as an indication of our courtesy."

RETREATING IN DISORDER.

LONDON, July 27, 11:30 P. M.—Lord Roberts has telegraphed the war office, saying that Hutton and French continued their pursuit of the enemy on the 25th. Hutton crossed the Oliphants river and from the east bank could see Middleburg and the Boers retreating from the place in great disorder. Four-ierburg has been occupied and several British whom De Wet captured, but was unable to send to Machadodorp, were found there.

BASE BALL.

The following is the result of the games played in the National league yesterday:

Boston 3, Pittsburg 2; at Boston.  
New York 4, Cincinnati 2; at New York.  
Philadelphia 7, Chicago 4; at Philadelphia.  
Brooklyn 5, St. Louis 10; at Brooklyn.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—Forecast for New England: Fair Saturday and Sunday, light to fresh north to west wind.

OFF THE RACK.

This means disaster and death when applied to a fast express train. It is equally serious when it refers to people whose blood is disordered and who consequently have pimples and sores, bad stomachs, deranged kidneys, weak nerves and that tired feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla puts the wheels back on the track by making pure, rich blood and curing these troubles.

Constipation is cured by Hood's Pills.

The new ferryboat will have lots of visitors on Sunday.

## MAINE NOTES.

Portland claims it will have a population of 51,200 by the new census figures.

Harry C. Hurd of Limington, last candidate for clerk of courts on the democratic ticket, will decline a renomination this fall.

John Fox, Jr., the brilliant young Kentuckian writer, is the guest of Thomas Nelson Page at Rockledge in York.

Mrs. Harris, the author of the famous novel "Bantledge," is the guest of Mrs. Lockwood DeForest at Groveside at York.

Schooner William Churchill is on the ledges again off Boothbay in a bad position, with three feet of water in her hold and a heavy sea running.

Sherman Miles, son of Gen. Nelson A. Miles, will arrive at the Albatross, York Harbor, next week, and it is expected that his parents will shortly afterwards arrive.

All the sessions of the Christian workers at Old Orchard on Thursday, were marked by an increased interest and a larger attendance than on the previous days. Rev. Dr. L. B. Bates presided.

At the republican caucus held in the town hall in York, the following delegates were chosen for the county convention: B. S. Woodward, F. H. Ellis, R. S. Tapley, J. A. York, S. A. Preble, J. W. Simpson, J. P. Putnam, G. L. Moulton, C. H. Young.

Justice Joseph McKenna of the United States supreme court, accompanied by the Misses McKenna, is spending a few days in Baldwin, and will arrive in York Harbor next week, where the party will remain at the Marshall house until September.

ALWAYS THE SAME.

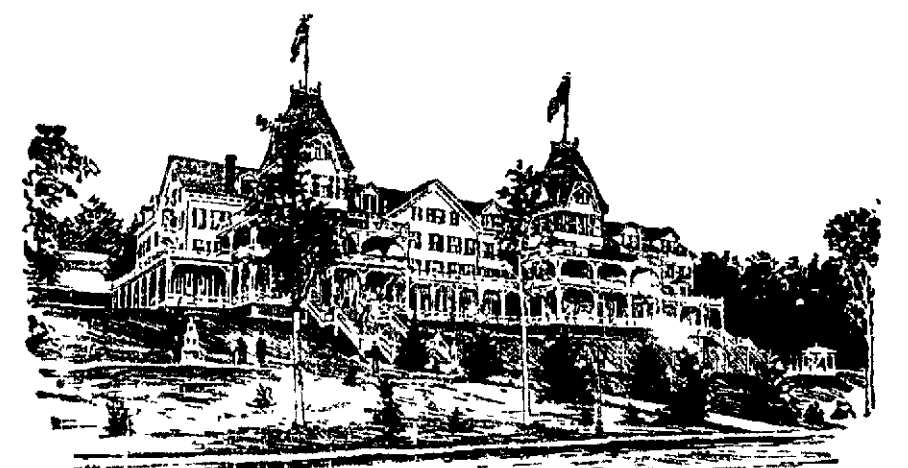
At Old Orchard beach one finds a wider variety of attractions than can be found elsewhere on the New England coast. There are diversions of every kind to please young and old, but from appearances the greater part of the summer population enjoys hugely the camp meeting services and the sociability for which the beach is famous. The Christian Alliance camp meeting is to be held at Old Orchard beach August 1st to 14th, inclusive, and the arrangement of the program is such as to allow the attendants to participate in the myriad recreations at the grounds, while for the meetings well known and prominent speakers have been secured. Reduced rate tickets to Old Orchard for this event will be put on sale at many Boston & Maine stations.

NAVAL ORDERS.

Naval Cadets A. B. Keating and S. Gannon and Ensign L. Shane, from the torpedo station, Newport, to the Michigan.

Ensign W. G. Roper, from the naval academy to home and wait orders.

Commander S. W. Very, to home from Mare Island yard.



## NEW HOTEL WEIRS,

WEIRS, N. H., ON LAKE WINNIPESAUKEE.

A. L. steamboats and trains arrive at and depart from the hotel grounds. The terrace of social and health resort, clubs and orders. Mountain and Lake scenery, pure Spring Water and healthy cool air. Boating, Bathing, Fishing, Golf, Good Music. Unsurpassed Service Perfection. Dining Room seats 500. A booklet sent on application. DR. J. A. GRANE Prop. C. F. WILLIS, Manager.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.















IT WAS A WISE ONE, AS SUBSEQUENT EVENTS PROVED.

**The Law and the Condemned Murderer Made a Combination That Became the Cause of Sheriff Hartwenter's Destruction as an Official.**

San Pete county is located in Utah, and Utah is the state where they sometimes shoot murderers instead of hanging them. But, although custom supports death by the bullet, there was a time when the territorial laws were more liberal. They offered a condemned man a full term of death. One sentenced to give up the ghost for a capital offense was allowed to choose between hanging, shooting and decapitation. At least so it was written in the leather backed books. But only one man is known to have chosen the shooting process, and it is of him that this story is written.

Gridley, who had no first name, and whose surname was a matter of convenience according to the part of the country in which he was residing, had injudiciously killed a man who was contracting to bring an irrigation ditch into the San Pete country and to spend some money among the people. Previously Gridley had assassinated a few odds and ends of superfluous men, and little had been thought of it, but on this occasion the disappointment of the people, thus suddenly and wickedly deprived of their ditch and the prosperity which its construction would bring, surrounded custom, and Gridley was arrested, and to his intense surprise locked up, tried and convicted of murder. The district judge came down one day when he had nothing better to do, and calling the convict Gridley before him told him that according to law he could select either to be made into a target, to be dropped at a point of honor, or to be beheaded in the neighborhood of the neck.

"Well, judge," said Gridley. "If it's all the same to you, I've always kind of hankered to have my head chopped off. It seems such a first class an bon ton way of shuffling off. Most any fellow can go over into Colorado or Nevada and be tied to a beam, but this here looks like a sort of exclusive thing. Choppin it is."

Everybody in the courtroom was surprised and many were eminently displeased. "The Gridley hangin'" had been talked of for two weeks and several excursions from outside camps had been arranged for, and it was a serious question with the reception committee whether or not anything but hanging would suit the tastes of the expected guests. Especially was James B. Hartwenter, the sheriff, disturbed by Gridley's decision. Hartwenter was a humane man, and he had been putting in several days of practicing a crew of marksmen and a gang of seaford experts with the view of making Gridley's exit as comfortable and expeditious as possible when it came to the day of the passing out. Hartwenter himself had no liking for the business of methodically killing men by gunpowder, but he felt that with a lot of unknown riflemen aiming at a convict's head there could be no after remorse, because nobody would ever know whose bullet had killed, and to some extent the same conditions prevailed in a hanging where the cord was cut by a man unknown to those present. But a decapitation! There was no fashion of concealing identity in such a case—no comfortable way of believing that nobody knew just who had done the killing. And as he, the sheriff, was the official directed to perform on the slaughtering day, he felt intensely worried. He went to Gridley in his cell.

"Look here," he said. "What kind of a fool notion is this of yours? Don't you know you'll spill your clothes an wander around in a disgusting way analogous to a chicken killed for dinner? What sort of a dignity is there to the demise of a man abbreviated by use of a butcher's cleaver? What you want to do is to get up there on a seaford like a man with some idea of etiquette and be swung off like the Swan Creek people expect you to."

Gridley looked up. "Who is furnishin the goods for this here entertainment?" he demanded. "Me or Swann Creek? The judge passed the thing up to me, an I made my bet, an it was for the cuttin'."

"But, doggone it all, don't you see I'm an interested party? I don't want to have to stand out there in the sun an chop at you like a man workin on stove wood. I ain't used to it, an, moreover, you ain't used to it, an we'll make a blamed botch of it."

Gridley leaned back independently and puffed twice at his cigar. "Jim," he said, "I voted for you, an I'd do most any reasonable thing for you. But look here! This matter of your desires ain't nothin to me. This is a paymout case. I ain't makin no kick on the killin, but betn the star boarder, so to speak, I demand my rights. Look here! Who was shot last month? Hunko Pado, a blamed Mexican that you an me wouldn't recognize socially. An who was hung in June? Old Bill Grason, a miserable critter without lineage nor posterity. An that's the way it's been since I been here. Not a decent, high toned gentleman has ever been hung or shot. Do you think I'm goin to start? No, sir. There's somethin renowned an blood stirrin an dignified in him beheaded, an them's my choosins. Why, they'll telegraph about it all over the east, an I'll be notorious like the president of the United States, an that's the greatest moment of my life. There's nothin in the affairs of men, you know, an this is my life. Who remembers Hunko Pado or Grason today? No one. But for years this camp'll talk about how Gridley stood up an took his killin like a man in a pictur, an you'll none of you ferget me."

Hartwenter was sad and gloomy. He had no taste for his forthcoming job, and he argued and entreated Gridley to be obliging, but Gridley would not. It was the chance of his lifetime, and he did not mean to throw it away. Hartwenter offered to paint the gallows in three colors and have some flowers for distribution as souvenirs. In vain. The heartless sheriff on the night before the day set for the execution visited Gridley for the last time with his final appeal. But Gridley, growing eloquent concerning the unique character of his impending decease, positively refused all proffers of rope or bullets. Hartwenter eyed him for a few minutes, and then, with a sigh, he said: "All right, Gridley. They's only one thing for me to do."

And he went out and seemingly forgot to look the door.

The Swan Creek people came near making a demonstration with a rope in connection with the sheriff when they arrived in town the next morning, and it was only by the use of force that they were prevented, and they evened it off by burying Hartwenter under an avalanche of votes at the next election, his successful competitor being a redheaded butcher who had no fine feelings about decapitation or much of anything else.—Chicago Record.

Descendant of Morocco's Ancient Rulers Charged With Drunkenness.

Springfield, Mass., July 27.—Charles Mohammed, who says he is a son of the sultan of Morocco, thirty-third degree Mason and member of class 1901 of Princeton, was charged with drunkenness in the police court yesterday morning, but was let go on continued sentence on his promise to leave town.

He says his name at home is Sala Ben Mohammed and that his royal sire rejoices in the name of Muley Abdallah Aziz Mohammed and has 120 wives. The local police say he is not a Mason, but he insists that he has just come from New Haven, where he gave \$200 to the Masonic Home For Aged People. He says he was attracted here by the story of the beauty of Mount Tom and that he was going to Nantasket Beach. He denies that he was drunk and insists that the trouble was caused by the refusal of a local hotel to accommodate him on the ground that he was a negro.

**Gompers' Effort Fails.**

Chicago, July 27.—The effort of President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor to bring about a settlement of the Chicago labor troubles has apparently failed. He was informed yesterday by a delegation of contractors that the only way a settlement could possibly be effected was by the unions withdrawing from the Building Trades council. Mr. Gompers was told that the contractors' associations are willing to make agreements with the individual unions, national and international, and also to make the American Federation of Labor a party to the agreements, but that no settlement can be made with the unions of Chicago so long as the Building Trades council stands. Mr. Gompers replied to the contractors that, as he was a representative of the men and practically the agent of the Building Trades council, he could countenance no such settlement as this and would not agree to it. He defended the existence of the Building Trades council on the ground that it was for the best interests of the laboring men in spite of mistakes which might have been made. The conference then broke up.

**Railroad Officials in a Wreck.**

Easton, Pa., July 27.—A tour of inspection of the Bangor and Portland railroad by officials of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad, the recent purchasers, resulted most disastrously yesterday afternoon to three members of the party. Charles N. Miller, general freight agent; C. A. Ward, master mechanic, and Harry Labaree, a machinist, all of the Bangor and Portland road and all residents of Bangor, were returning to that place from Portland, where they had taken three of the Lackawanna officials that they might catch a train for New York, when the "dummy" engine on which they were riding collided at Mount Bethel with a regulation size engine. Both engines were wrecked, and the men on the "dummy" were taken from the debris more dead than alive. Each sustained fractures of the left leg and numerous cuts and bruises. Ward's skull is fractured, and surgeons think he will die.

**Philippine Treachery Averted.**

Manila, July 27.—At Oroquieta, in northern Mindanao, two soldiers entered a native store for the purpose of buying food. While there one of them was killed by a bolo and his head severed from his body. The other escaped and gave the alarm. A company of the Fourth Infantry, stationed at Cagayan, repaired to Oroquieta and killed 80 natives, 30 of them being in a single house. Subsequently the gunboat Calhoun, commanded by Lieutenant George B. Bradshaw, shelled Oroquieta, burning the warehouses. One of the crew was killed. A force of the enemy estimated to number 500 under the leadership of Alvarez, formerly the insurgent president of Yambouanga, is now persistently troubling northern Mindanao. A marine at the outpost of Isabela de Basilan was killed by natives and so badly wounded that he died. Isabela is tranquil.

**Cuban Merchants Protest.**

Havana, July 27.—Local merchants have sent another protest to President McKinley against the action of Collector Bliss in refusing to allow them to store goods free for an indefinite period in the government building on the custom house wharf. Under the Spanish regime they had the privilege of leaving their goods in the government warehouses and of removing them at their convenience without paying for storage. Collector Bliss, however, only permits them to leave their goods on the wharf for six days and in the storehouse for three days without charge.

**The Boer War.**

London, July 27.—The war office has received the following from Lord Roberts, dated Balmoral, July 25: "We marched here yesterday without seeing the enemy. French and Hutton had an engagement with the Boers yesterday six miles to the south. The Boers fled and are being pursued. We had one officer wounded." Lord Roberts reports to the war office that General Hunter attacked the Boers south of Bethlehem and captured a hill on July 23. Fighting lasted all day. The British had 50 casualties. On July 25 the Boers vacated Witak.

**Philippine Exports.**

Washington, July 27.—The total value of merchandise, gold and silver exported from Manila, Cebu and Iloilo, Philippine Islands, the only ports of entry during the calendar year of 1898, amounted to \$19,255,091, according to a statement made by the division of customs and insular affairs of the war department. The hemp exports for the year from the three ports mentioned amounted to 68,063 tons, valued at \$7,963,574. Of this sum nearly half, or 25,713 tons, valued at \$3,013,726, came to the United States.

**More Surgeons Wanted.**

Washington, July 27.—General Sternberg says that 300 additional medical officers are wanted by the surgeon general for duty in the Philippines and China. He says that only graduates of reputable medical colleges, with some experience and under 40 years of age, will be accepted.

**Pope Receives American Pilgrims.**

Rome, July 27.—The American pilgrims under the direction of Father E. H. Porcile of Brooklyn were received by Pope Leo yesterday. The bishops of Brooklyn and Burlington and students of the North American college were present. The pope appeared to be in excellent health.

**Weather Forecast.**

Generally fair; light to fresh northerly winds.

The Founder of Methodism Rebuked Vainly While Teaching Physiology.

A trifle more than 150 years since John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, organized a Sunday school in the town of Savannah. The rules of that Sunday school were different from those that prevail nowadays. The children were compelled to attend excepting they were ill. A lack of fine clothing was no excuse, and so it happened that many of the boys and girls presented themselves in their classes without shoes or stockings.

The colonists were, many of them, too poor to buy shoes, or even much clothing of any kind. But the climate in Georgia is mild and it is no hardship to go scantily clad.

Human nature, however, as it showed itself in John Wesley's Sunday school was the same as it is now. The children who could afford shoes fell into the habit of saying disagreeable things to the barefooted boys and girls. When Mr. Wesley heard of this from the parents of the children whose feet were bare and whose pride was sensitive, he pondered for awhile as to what course it would be wisest to pursue. First he thought he ought to insist on all the children coming to the Sunday school barefooted.

Then he considered lecturing the offenders soundly on the sin of vanity. He did neither, but the next Sunday what was the surprise of teachers and pupils to see Preacher Wesley walk softly in with bare, clean, white feet!

One can fancy that those who wore shoes drew their feet far back under the benches, and the barefooted ones, conscious of being in good company, sat very straight and looked satisfied and happy.

In the course of the session Mr. Wesley took occasion to speak of the fearfully and wonderfully made human body, and, placing his foot on a convenient chair, he gave a list of the bones, tendons and joints, with much other anatomical knowledge. He told the school that no human being could possibly make a piece of machinery as marvelous as the human foot.

He called attention to the clumsiness and ugliness of shoes and stockings, as compared with the natural foot, with its white and pink coloring, the blue veins showing through, and each toe protected by a beautiful, transparent shell.

Even the tan on the feet of children or grown people who ran barefooted all the time spoke of the goodness and kindness of the Creator. This tan was made by the great sun, and the soft, odorous winds.

The school thought this little lecture very interesting, and it had a much better effect than a scolding for the folly of vanity. It may be supposed, too, that later in life these boys and girls, when finding themselves at a disadvantage, tried to find out if there were not some compensation, even in what seemed to be real misfortunes.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

**A Poor Shot.**

"No, I don't charge it to living in a flat," admitted Flummy slowly to the friends with whom he was enjoying an evening just a bit convivial. "I guess I'm more to blame than any one else."

"There's a man rooming just over me that blows a pleader. If he had any regular hours for turning the piercing music box, I might adjust myself to the situation. But he hasn't. He'll play at sundries and at varying intervals he'll play till the next sunrise. No matter what hour of the night an inspiration, or an inspiration, he'll jump out of bed and cut loose. He has a pet cut that has his disposition. It doesn't play the piano, but it is the busiest nocturnal yawper you ever heard."

"The other night he waked me by blowing to beat a brass band, and at the same time his cut was on the floor of my flat giving a concert. Here was my chance for sweet revenge, for he thinks as much of that cut as of himself. I seized a small dumbbell, stole stealthily into the hall and laid with all my might in the direction of the feline voice. There was a yell of pain, followed by a series of yells that proclaimed 'burglars, murder,' and the pressing need of help."

"I shot for my room, but some one clicked the electric light just as I entered, and soon I was undergoing an investigation, with all the occupants of the flat asking questions. The man wounded in the shin by the dumbbell was a new tenant and a friend of the pianist friend. After a long and heated discussion I settled for \$10. Meantime the cut had invaded my room and killed my pet canary."

"I don't claim that I was blameless, but I argued that some sleep is essential, and I moved."—Detroit Free Press.

**Practice For the Doctor.**

A society has recently been formed, all the members of which pledge themselves to bequeath their dead bodies to the medical faculty in order that science and thereby humanity may be benefited.

Most wise people will no doubt regard this as a highly desirable arrangement, but the great majority will look upon it as unweary and opposed to the common sentiment.

In all our military stations, however, such as Gibraltar, Malta, etc., a post mortem examination is held in every case of death among the soldiers, except when it results from drowning, in which case there can be no possible doubt.

This gives the doctors plenty of practice, and probably demonstrates many mistakes of diagnosis. Very often, in cases of illness among ordinary people, which have resulted in death, it may be presumed that a wrong diagnosis has been made and an unsuitable treatment has consequently followed, the doctor never after knowing of his error, but there can be no chance of such ignorance when a post mortem examination is made.

To the young doctors practicing in military stations this regulation is therefore of incalculable advantage.—Pearson's Weekly.

**Government Crockery.**

All crockery ware and glass furnished to the government must be severely tested. One test consists in holding the ware from 10 to 15 minutes, or until it is as hot as boiling water can make it. It is then instantly removed and plunged into water as near the freezing point as possible and be liquid. No crazing or cracks must show after the test. The tumbler is put in a water at 132.4 degrees for one minute. They are then dropped in water at 42.4 degrees F. If there about the least imperfection under this test, they will not be accepted.—New York Ledger.

**His Charges.**

"When you were in the war, did you ever take part in a charge?"

"Frequently."

"And what were your thoughts at the time?"

"That the beans would be all gone before I got there. The charges were invariably upon the cookhouse, you know."—Boston Transcript.

Caught Through a Contrivance Made For Another Purpose.

"Why, say," said the retired burglar, "I got caught once in the very simplest sort of way. I stepped over a door sill into a room one night raising my foot rather high, as I always did, whether I had on rubber shoes or not, so as not to scrape my foot on the door sill and set it down smooth and easy inside. But the instant I bore my weight on that foot the floor under it gave just a little bit. But it was plenty."

"I don't suppose I think any quicker than electricity, but I certainly knew what was coming before I heard the sound of the bell. Still, the bell was in the next room, and, of course, it took a little time, some small fraction of a second, for the sound to get where I was. There was a broad plate set into the floor just inside the door and covered with the carpet. Pressure on that plate connected some electric wires and set a bell ringing."

"Well, I didn't stand there any longer than I could help. I jumped back and started along the hall on the way out. To get out I had to go past the door of the room where the bell was ringing. Just as I got to it there was a man came bounding out of that room and turning in my direction, and he collared me, and we whanged and banged around there in the hall for awhile, knocking down more or less plaster and things, and finally I'm blest if he didn't get the bulge on me, and get a few turns of clothesline round me, that some of the folks had brought up."

"Of course the most important thing about all this was the time it cost me, but it was interesting about the electrical apparatus. You know, I'd been surprised, even then, to hear the bell ring in another room instead of in the same room where the plate was. I should have thought if anybody wanted a contrivance of that sort in his own room he'd have wanted the bell there too. But it seems it wasn't a burglar alarm at all. They had a young son there that was a somnambulist; used to get up and walk around in his sleep nights, and they didn't always hear him, and they wanted to see if they put this plate in, so that he couldn't get out of his room without ringing a bell, and they put the bell in the old man's room."—New York Sun.

**LIFE IN JAPAN.**

Lafcadie Hearn's Description of a Banquet at Izumo.

By invitation I went in the evening to a charming little banquet, at which I met some dear old friends. There were recitations of poems by guests and there were dances by dancing girls. One of the latter, whom I remembered having seen when a very small child make, during an official dinner given at the governor's house in the twenty-third year of Meiji, had grown up into a tall and graceful warrior of old time—a two sworded bushi, with white cloth tied round her head, sleeves bound back and skirts tucked up—to sing a national song of the war now all the rage. This was for me one of the most interesting incidents of the entertainment. The song is not one of loud triumph, but the melody expresses a peculiar something in Japanese national character that the occident knows yet very little about. The air is excessively simple and must be sung in a low, slow way. But every tone in it is a tone of penetrating irony, the tone of one expressing amused contempt for an enemy, yet careful not to seem boastful. Now it is just this vocal irony which takes a Japanese audience by storm, provoking wild shouts and loud satirical utterances, as if it did on this occasion even before the girl had finished the first four lines.

Then at my request the girl danced the dance of Urashima. I asked her because I had seen her dance it when she was a child. This time she danced it using a mask—the mask of old age—definitely slipped on at the moment when Urashima looks into the box which he was told never to open. Afterward she brought me the mask to look at. I thought that its pastboard features had a faint, mocking resemblance to my own, and I suppose that I must have uttered a loud reverie, for a friend laughingly handed me a wine cup with the words: "Tonight we must think only of happy things." As a matter of fact, I ought to have been very happy.—Lafcadie Hearn's "A Trip to Izumo" in Atlantic.

**Education In Russia.**

A few figures, taken from official sources, and referring to the first years of the present decade, will throw considerable light on the matter of popular education in Russia. About 200,000 recruits are yearly enlisted in the army, and of these only about 50,000 can read. Among the peasants proper the percentage of illiterates rises to 95 per cent. In some parts there is only one school to each 200 villages. If Russia had the same proportion as her neighbor, Sweden, for example, she would have about 250,000 schools, while she actually has only 18,000. Again, take Russia's enormous budget of 1,000,000,000 rubles. Of this only 55,000 is devoted to popular education, and that is, one eleventh part of what is devoted to the maintenance of the imperial court, one six-hundredth part of the cost of the army, and one two-thousandth part of the whole. At about the same time Great Britain was spending about 20,000,000 for elementary education, etc., with a population little more than a third of that of Russia. Moreover, about two-thirds of this paltry sum of 500,000 rubles goes in salaries of inspectors.—"In the Land of Tolstoi."

**Humorous Letter Writing.**

Paganini Redivivus, having seen an unflattering notice of a musical performance of his, wrote the following letter: "I look upon all critics who praise me as men of intelligence and worthy of the greatest respect, and I look upon those rare ones who dispraise me as having a screw loose in their cerebral development. I consider that if the person who wrote the notice was present at the performance he is only worthy to be an inmate of a home for idiots, and if he was not present he is a man, unmanly cur, and should get seven years' hard labor."

A humorist, hunter, begging a well known journalist's autograph, wrote: "If you deem the request unwarranted on my part, send the refusal in your own handwriting and with your own signature that I may know it is authentic."

An Oxford undergraduate wrote to Dickens: "Sir—Seeing that you insert rhymes in your serial, I send you some."

The reply was, "Sir—We don't insert rhymes without reason."—London Tit-Bits.

Within two years three men have committed suicide in Chicago because of unrequited love for a certain pretty girl of that city.

There are 76 doctors to every 100,000 persons in London.

Learn a lesson from the south of France. In the flower season at Cannes plates of glass are thinly covered with clarified, odoriferous fat. Upon or under this fat the flowers are placed, and the power this substance has to absorb and retain perfumes is astonishing. On these sheets of glass the most delicate odors are thus fixed almost as securely as on the collodion prepared plates the most delicate pictures are retained.

In this way the jessamine, the violet, the tuberose and orange perfumes travel across France, and arrive here as pure as the day they were given forth from the flowers themselves. The empancipation of the odor from its imprisonment is very simple. The fat, cut into small cubes, is placed in spirits of wine, and the delicate essence immediately descends the coarse fat for the more ethereal solvent.

M. Pisse, in his interesting work on perfumery, says that "while cultivators of gardens spend thousands for the gratification of the eye, they altogether neglect the nose. Why should we not grow flowers for their odors as well as for their colors?" And we may add, the ladies may utilize some of our own waste garden perfumes very easily and with pecuniary advantage to themselves. Heliotrope, the lily of the valley, honeysuckle, myrtle, clove pink and wallflower perfumes, such as we get in the shops, are made up odors, cunningly contrived from other flowers.

Yet they may be made pure with a little trouble. "I want heliotrope pomade," says M. Pisse, in despair. "I would buy any amount that I could get." And the way to get it is very simple. If there is a glue pot in the house and it happens to be clean, fill it with clarified fat, set it near the hot-house fire, or any other fire, just to make the fat liquid, and throw in as many heliotrope flowers as possible; let them remain for 24 hours, strain off the fat and add fresh ones; repeat this process for a week and the fat will have become a pomade à la heliotrope. The same process may be gone through with all the other flowers mentioned. A lady may in this manner make her own perfume, and we may add, in the words of M. Pisse, "one that she cannot obtain for love or money at the perfumer's."—New York Herald.

**THE FIRST BALLOON.**

How the Wonderful Airship Came to Be Invented.

The word balloon means "a large ball." To Montgolfier of Annonay, France, the invention of the balloon is credited. It is said that he was led to turn his attention to balloon making from the following incident:

A French laundress, wishing to dry a petticoat quickly, placed it on a basket work frame over a stove. To prevent the heat from escaping by the opening at the top of the petticoat she drew the belt strings closely together and tied them. Gradually the garment dried and became lighter, and as the stove continued to give out heat and the air concentrated under the basket work frame, the petticoat began to move, and finally rose in the air.

This astonished the laundress that she ran to her neighbors and asked them to come and witness the strange sight. Montgolfier was among those that came. The petticoat suspended in midair suggested greater things to him, and he returned home with "something to think about."

He at once began studying works on different kinds of atmosphere, and the invention of the balloon was the result.

The first public ascent by the Montgolfier balloon was made June 5, 1783. It was a spherical bag, consisting of pieces of linen buttoned together, suspended from cross poles. A fire was kindled under it, and the flames were fed with bundles of chopped straw. The loose bag filled out, assumed a graceful form, and in a short time was completely distended. At a given signal the stays were slipped and the balloon instantly ascended. Its velocity moderated until it reached some height, then became uniform and carried it to an elevation of more than a mile. For ten minutes it remained suspended, then fell gently in a vineyard nearly two miles distant from the place of its ascension.

The first adventurers to make an ascent in a balloon were M. Pilatre de Rozier and the Marquis d'Arlandes. In the basket of a balloon they, on Nov. 21, 1783, rose to a height of about 3,000 feet.—Philadelphia Times.

**Workmen as Contractors.**

A system of public work has much to commend it is that of "co-operative contract," in vogue in New Zealand. Under that system a public work is divided into small sections by the engineer in charge, and an estimate is made of the cost. Each section is then let out to a group of workmen, who do the work under a form of their own choosing, but who receives no more than his fellows. They obtain the full profit which would otherwise go to professional contractors, and they share the payment equally.

Each worker is interested in seeing that his companions do their full amount of work, and the sooner the job is performed the greater the return for a day's work. If any tools are needed which the men do not own, the government supplies them at a moderate rental. The adoption of this system should provide a method whereby direct employment by the government would be consistent with a full return for the money expended, giving to the community an advantage in the economical execution of public enterprises equal to that enjoyed by private employers.—Review of Reviews.

**Revolution.**

"I tell you," said the man who is always excited, "the world is on the verge of another revolution."

"That's true," replied his friend who keeps cool.

"And there's no telling when it will end."

"Oh, yes, there is. It will end in 24 hours and start right over again the same as usual."—Washington Star.

**Keenly Realized.**

"How time flies as one gets older!"

"Yes; when I was a clerk on salary the time did not pass half so rapidly as it does now that I am in business with notes to meet."—Indianapolis Journal.

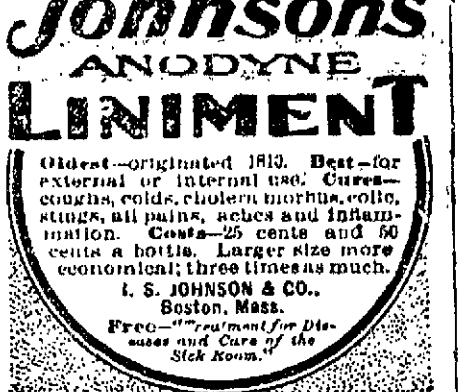
**Nautical.**

Lessee—That sailor's chorus was awful! What was the matter?

Stage Manager—The tars couldn't get the right pitch.—Pleik Me Up.

The oleander has a deadly poison in its leaves and flowers, and should not be where young children are. It is too dangerous, beautiful though it is.

Trolley cars are now running in the streets of Cairo, Egypt.



**THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.**  
OF PORTSMOUTH N. H.

Have just completed a new system for bottling the

**-OLD INDIA- PALE ALE-**

Directions.—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and after

to bed.

It is bright and sparkling, and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are weaker than that taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

**Newfields Bottling Co.**

**NEWFIELDS, N. H.**

**PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE**

**PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.**

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth, 7:32, 8:30 a. m., 12:45, 5:25 p. m. \$Sundays, 5:20 p. m.

Greenland Village, 8:30 a. m., 12:54, 5:33 p. m. \$Sundays, 5:29 p. m.

Rockingham Junction,



A LARGE LOT OF  
**WHITE AND  
BLACK LACES**  
THIS WEEK.

Half Price on the Entire Lot.

**Lewis E. Staples,**  
7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger  
**Eagle**  
QUAD-STAY.  
Springs always  
in line.

Road Racer, \$50;  
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest run-  
ning bicycle in the world. Come  
and trade in your old wheel.

**PHILBRICK'S**  
BICYCLE STORE,  
21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE  
IN ORDER

ow, and we have the finest stock of  
handsome wall papers, that range in  
price from 15 cents to 50 per roll, suit-  
able for any room, and of exquisite  
colorings and artistic patterns. Only  
expert workmen are employed by us,  
and our prices for first-class work is as  
reasonable as our wall papers.

**J. H. Gardiner**  
8 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

RENTS COLLECTED.

HOUSES RENTED.

AND PROPERTY CARED FOR.

I am making a specialty of the above  
and solicit your patronage.

**J. G. TOBEY, Jr.,**  
Real Estate and Insurance,  
32 Congress Street.

**S. G.**  
BEST 10c. CIGAR  
In The Market.  
**S. GRZYMSH, MFG.**  
Pure Havana.

## THE HERALD.

SATURDAY JULY 28, 1900.

### CITY BRIEFS.

It is busy on the farms.

Big crowds have been going to the  
beaches today.

20 sweet oranges for 25 cents at the  
Globe today.

The fire department made good time  
in getting to the location of the box this  
morning.

The Wentworth house tennis tourna-  
ment commences next Tuesday. Well  
known players all about the country  
will participate.

The whole state seems to be taking  
an interest in our celebration of Sep-  
tember 17.

The readers of the Herald seem to ap-  
preciate the paper more than ever be-  
fore.

The date of the first flag raising and  
rally is yet to be announced.

There is but little prospect of a sec-  
ond crop of hay of any quantity.

The summer is fast slipping past.

The fire alarm sounded clear and regu-  
lar from box 84 this morning.

The air of the early morning was  
bracing.

Many of the new books of postage  
stamps are in use in the city.

A number of the latest books have  
been added to the library.

The trip around from Kennebunk on  
Friday was pronounced to be a very  
pleasant one.

The fearlessness of the men in the  
United States navy is shown by the  
risk a man will take to save his hat from  
floating out to sea with the tide, by  
jumping into the river after the article.

People generally cannot credit the  
report that Charles H. Hoyt is hopelessly  
insane.

A wheelman's tool bag isn't complete  
without a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Elec-  
tric Oil. Heat cuts, bruises, stings,  
sprains. Monarch over pain.

Lots of country people have been in  
town today.

Lots of Portsmouth people are at Ep-  
ping these days.

Many people went to Kittery Point  
bridge, Friday evening, to see the new  
ferryboat.

The dry dock laborers received their  
pay today.

There was a little tinge of September  
in the air this morning.

There will be a big excursion to York  
Beach from all over the state on July  
31.

It has been a fine day for long dis-  
tance sightseeing the clear, transparent  
atmosphere bringing out every line of  
the landscape.

Raspberries are nearly as plentiful as  
any of the native berries, this season.

It has been a busy day with the trad-  
ers.

There was no police court this morn-  
ing.

The two boys, who were arrested on  
Friday for larceny, were discharged, af-  
ter being thoroughly frightened by  
their short imprisonment.

Arrived July 28.—Barge Silver Brook,  
Derry, from Philadelphia, with 1533  
tons; schooner Abrams, Marshall, 1003  
tons; steamers C. F. Mayer, McLeod,  
from Baltimore, 1515 tons; Geo. A. Mc-  
Fadden, Wallace, from Philadelphia,  
1535 tons, all for J. A. & A. W. Walker.

The Dover and Somersworth base ball  
teams will meet on the diamond at Cen-  
tral park today. Newick and Barker  
will be the battery for Dover and Towne  
and Gastonquay will be in the points  
for Somersworth. A good lively game  
may be expected.

### BURNED A BARN.

Man Was Fumigating To Kill Lice  
and Set the Structure Afire.

A small barn on the James Miller es-  
tate at the corner of Broad and South  
streets was burned to the ground at  
about eight o'clock this morning. The  
loss is estimated to be \$300, with no in-  
surance.

The house on the premises is occu-  
pied by William Walker and family. A  
bee house was being fumigated and in  
some manner this was the cause of the  
fire.

The house caught, but the blaze was  
extinguished by the fire department,  
which was summoned by an alarm from  
box 84 at the corner of the premises.

The man who was doing the fumiga-  
ting was quite badly burned in trying to  
stop the fire after it had started in the  
barn.

### SUFFERED A SHOCK.

Judge Bellows, a member of the N.R.  
board of railroad commissioners and a  
relative of Pay Director Edward Bel-  
lows, suffered a stroke of paralysis at his  
home in Walpole on Friday. He has  
many friends in this city where he was  
a frequent visitor.

## INDIANS LICK MEXICANS.

Fierce Battle Reported at San  
Luis, Mexico, Today.

The Red Skins Were Too Much for the  
Greasers.

Government Troops Were Defeated  
and Their Loss is Heavy.

NEW ORLEANS, La., July 28.—It has  
been reported here that a fierce battle  
was fought this morning between Mexi-  
can troops and Yucatan Indians near  
San Luis, Mexico.

The Indians defeated the government  
troops, which lost heavily.

### WILL PROBABLY JOIN.

At a largely attended meeting of the  
Dover Sportsmen's associates Friday  
evening there was a lively discussion  
over a proposition to join Exeter and  
Portsmouth in a series of shoots for a  
suitable prize. Finally the matter was  
left with a committee of one with power  
to act. The project provides for con-  
tests on the grounds of the three cities,  
and may be expected to increase good  
fellowship and improve skill in trap  
shooting.

### NEW FERRYBOAT IS HERE.

The new ferryboat Kittery, built at  
Kennebunkport for the Portsmouth,  
Kittery, and York Street railway, came  
up the coast on Friday in tow of the  
tug Piscataqua. On board were Supt.  
Meloon and President E. Burton Hart,  
of the P. K. & Y.; Treasurer F. E. Ro-  
well; Capt. Wm. Rand, A. E. Richard-  
son, S. P. Emery, Charles Traflet,  
Fred Drow, of the P. Y. C.; Messrs.  
Walker, Higgins, Woodward, Capt.  
Thomas Fisher, E. M. Twombly of  
York and several others.

### TO BE ORDERED HERE.

Commander C. O. Alibon, U. S. N.,  
in command of the U. S. S. Wilkes,  
which is bound from South America  
to New York, will, it is understood, be  
ordered to this navy yard as ordnance  
officer. He was stationed here about  
three years ago and made many friends.

### HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, July 28.—Tug Piscataqua,  
towing ferryboat Kittery, Kennebunk,  
tug Tamqua, Philadelphia, towing  
barge Silverbrook; schooners, George  
A. McFadden and Woodward Abrahams,  
Philadelphia; steamer, Charles F. May-  
er, Baltimore.

Sailed, July 28.—Schooners Olive  
Branch, East; Wilson & Willard and  
James Baker, Boston.

### LAW TERM DECISIONS REN- DERED AT CONCORD.

At the adjourned law term of the  
supreme court held in Concord on Fri-  
day, decisions were rendered in the fol-  
lowing cases of interest to Portsmouth  
people: The verdict in the case of An-  
na R. Cooper vs. Henry C. Hopkins and  
Wilms A. Moore, which was rendered at  
the trial term in this city last October  
granting the plaintiff \$300 damages, was  
set aside. The case of Neil vs. Kelley  
as to the ownership of stock in the  
National Mechanics and Traders bank  
decided in favor of the plaintiff.

The case of most interest on account  
of the principle involved was that of the  
Storer Post, No. 1, of the Grand Army  
of the Republic vs. Calvin Page, mayor.  
This suit was brought to compel Mayor  
Page to pay the whole of the \$200 ap-  
propriated by our city government for  
Memorial Day celebration to the Storer  
Post, Mayor Page having ordered one  
half this sum to be paid to the Union  
Veterans Union. The decision fully  
sustained Judge Page's position.

The case of Mary E. Jackson vs. Pis-  
cataqua Savings bank was decided in  
favor of the plaintiff.

The case of William A. Story vs. C.  
& M. R. R., was decided in favor of the  
plaintiff.

The Portsmouth lawyers in attend-  
ance were Hon. John S. H. Frink, Judge  
Calvin Page, William E. Marvin and  
John H. Bartlett.

### RATHBONE ARRESTED.

Former Director General of Post  
Offices In Cuba.

HAVANA, July 28.—Edules G. Rath-  
bone, recently director general of post  
offices in Cuba, was arrested today.

These alleged unlawful drawing of two  
orders for five hundred dollars each,  
paying personal expenses out of post  
office funds and drawing per diem al-  
lowances he was not entitled to.  
Rathbone was held in \$25,000.

## VITAL STATISTICS OF PORTS- MOUTH

For the month of June, 1900, as  
recorded by Wm. H. Moore, city  
clerk, from returns made in accordance  
with the statute law:

BIRTHS.	
Date.	Child to
3d.	Charles H. and Lilla B. Davis, daughter.
4th.	H. O. and George A. Downs, daughter.
5th.	Thomas M. and Mario A. Rollins, daughter.
7th.	Edward S. and Jennie Williams, son.
11th.	Charles W. and Katie B. Tilley, son.
14th.	Mark E. and Rebecca Noble, son, Mark.
16th.	Timothy and Nellie Dunaway, son.
17th.	Frank and Marion Kearns, son.
19th.	David E. and Addie M. Briggs, daughter.
20th.	Charles H. and Sadie J. Gammett, daughter.
23d.	Paul E. and Lillian Smith, daughter.
24th.	Cornelius and Mary Reagan, daughter.
24th.	Julia E.
25th.	James and Nellie Brennan, daughter.
25th.	George E. and Addie M. Cox, son.
25th.	Hugh and Flora McDonald, daughter.
26th.	Lee and Althea Treadwell, daughter.

### MARRIAGES.

Date.	Frederic Heiser of Wyandotte, Mich., and Grace Maude Sampson of Portsmouth.
4th.	John Henry Bartlett and Agnes Page, both of Portsmouth.
5th.	Herbert Hansen and Bertha Mitchell, both of Portsmouth.
6th.	Patrick J. Kennedy and Catherine Leary, both of Portsmouth.
6th.	William M. Norton and Maria Bishop Jarvis, both of Portsmouth.
6th.	John Byron Paul and Alice Louise Anthony, both of Portsmouth.
7th.	Fred W. Westworth and Alice Leary, both of Portsmouth.
8th.	John Samway and Julia Sweeney, both of Kittery, Me.
10th.	Carl A. Johannesson of Portsmouth and Anna Anderson of New York City.
12th.	James Connel and Nora Sullivan, both of Portsmouth.
14th.	Israel Baker and Bertha May Huff, both of Orrs Island, Me.
15th.	J. Elmer Schurman and Estella S. Hol- lesker, both of Portsmouth.
11th.	Amos Clark and Lillian J. Dorey, both of Portsmouth.
11th.	William C. O'Herrily of Havana, Cuba, and Mary A. McCarthy of Portsmouth.
11th.	Haywood B. Burton and Mattie E. Hansen, both of Portsmouth.
11th.	Harry W. Cole and Bertha P. Frost, both of Portsmouth.
16th.	Edwin J. Grant of Portsmouth and Annie Frances Webster of South Berwick, Me. (Married at South Berwick.)
16th.	Howard N. Haskell and Mabel H. Langdon, both of Portsmouth.
19th.	Patrick E. Kane and Ellen E. Dwyer, both of Portsmouth.
21st.	Wolfgang Genger and Mary Connors, both of Portsmouth.
22d.	Nicola Caruso and Carlotta Fragale, both of Boston, Mass.
25th.	Clarence H. Hunt of Portsmouth and Dora E. Brown of Rye.
25th.	Francis Irwin Mills of Somerville, Mass., and Mary Carrie Amazeen of Farmington, N. H.
25th.	William W. Mawson and Alice Churchill, both of Portsmouth.
25th.	Fred A. Gray and Lillian M. Ward, both of Kittery, Me.
26th.	William J. Littlefield and Lotie M. Den- nett, both of Portsmouth.
30th.	William Sewall Hill and Flora Blanche Conway, both of Portland, Me.
30th.	Frank M. Drew and Laura L. Rich, both of Portsmouth.

### AT THE NAVY YARD.

The uniforms for the naval band have  
been shipped.

There is every indication that things  
will boom on the yard this winter.

Several cargoes of sand are due at  
the yard.

By the time that the Detroit and Bal-  
eigh are about completed two ships will  
be due here from the Asiatic station to be  
rebuilt. There should be no let up in  
the work and every mechanic should  
make a record.

Deputy Paymaster General Sniffin,  
U. S. A., is the guest of Captain P. F.  
Harrington, U. S. N., and family.

### DELEGATES ELECTED.

At the democratic caucus in ward  
five on Thursday night, the following  
were elected delegates to the several  
conventions of the democratic party of  
New Hampshire:

State—John E. Pickering, John T.  
Barrett.

Congressional—Jeremiah Horan, Ed-  
ward E. Russell.

Councillor—Patrick Moran, Cornelius  
Leary.

Senatorial—Augustus N. Wells, John  
Long.

County—Daniel Lynch, Alonzo K.  
W. Green.

Date	Name	Yrs.	mos.	days.
14th.	John W. Collins.	15	9	27
19th.	Ethel J. Green.	78	5	5
9th.	Maria Fizzelli, Boston.			
	Mass.	88	7	13
10th.	Rose Etta Walling.	27	11	10
11th.	Michael Sullivan.	43		
13th.	Thomas Kennedy, Revere.			
	Mass.	61	2	7
15th.	Warren G. Lear.	36	10	15
15th.	William A. Seal.	6	1	19
16th.	Margaret Sullivan, Bos- ton, Mass.	56		
18th.	R. E. Riber, St. Paul.			
	Minn.	52		
19th.	Christine E. Pike, Bos- ton, Mass.	52	9	
20th.	Robert H. Anderson.	56	6	5
21st.	Lillian Munson.	19	7	
21st.	Louis Clough, Brentwood.	25		
22d.	John Lynch.	77	11	28
24th.	Albert W. Parsons.	63	7	1
26th.	Dennis Mahoney, Green- land.	64		
27th.	Mary E. Card.	68		
29th.	William L. Funder.	48		

### REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are some of the convey-  
ances of real estate in the county of  
Rockingham for the past week ending  
July 25th, as recorded in the register of  
deeds:

Hampton—Charles H. Brown to Bos-  
ton and Maine railroad, marsh land,  
\$50; John T. Bateholder, Hampton  
Falls, to Hale Knight, Newbury Mass.,  
marsh lands in Hampton and Hampton  
Falls, \$250, deeded in 1892.

Seabrook—Clifton J. Eaton, Hamp-  
ton, et al. to John C. Eaton, lands in  
Seabrook and Salisbury, Mass., \$70.

Stratham—Mary E. Folsom, Mabel  
H. F. McInnes and Elsie B. F. Mactar-  
gart to Edmund F. Folsom, portions  
of the real estate of the late Edmund J.  
Folsom in Stratham and Exeter, \$1,250  
and release by grantee to grantors of  
remainder of same realty.

### NOTICE TO WHEELMEN.

There's positively no need to endure  
discomfort by reason of chafing, sun-  
burn, insect stings, sore and perching  
foot or accidental bruises. You  
forget these troubles in using Bucklen's  
Arnica Salve. Infallible for Pimples,  
Hives, Skin Eruptions and Itches.  
Sold by Globe Grocery Co., 25 cents.

The special sale at the Globe Gro-  
cery Co. on Saturday only will be 2,400  
lbs. of towl at 12 1/2 cents.

## PYTHIAN ENCAMPMENT AT DETROIT.

Special Rates Will Prevail From  
This City.

Already quite a number of Ports-  
mouth people are planning to take ad-  
vantage of the unusually cheap rail  
road rates to Detroit and return next  
month, made possible by the holding  
there of the encampment of the Uni-  
form Rank, Knights of Pythias, from  
August 27th to September 1st.

The official route will be over the  
Boston and Maine and Canadian Pacific  
railways, embracing a most beautiful  
variety of scenic attractions. A side  
trip to Quebec has been arranged for  
on the return.

The official train will leave Manches-  
ter on Saturday, August 25th, at 11:04  
o'clock in the forenoon, thus affording  
good connections with the train that  
leaves this city for Manchester, over the  
Concord branch, at half-past eight in  
the morning. The tourists will arrive  
in Detroit on Sunday, at two o'clock in  
the afternoon.

The round trip fare from Portsmouth  
has been fixed at sixteen dollars. Tick-  
ets are good for all knights, ladies or  
friends and will be honored going on  
August 25th, 26th and 27th, limited to  
return, leaving Detroit on or before  
September 5th. Those who desire can  
arrange to return by way of Niagara  
Falls.

### AT THE NAVY YARD.

The uniforms for the naval band have  
been shipped.

There is every indication that things  
will boom on the yard this winter.

Several cargoes of sand are due at  
the yard.

By the time that the Detroit and Bal-  
eigh are about completed two ships will  
be due here from the Asiatic station to be  
rebuilt. There should be no let up in  
the work and every mechanic should  
make a record.

Deputy Paymaster General Sniffin,  
U. S. A., is the guest of Captain P. F.  
Harrington, U. S. N., and family.

### DELEGATES ELECTED.

At the democratic caucus in ward  
five on Thursday night, the following  
were elected delegates to the several  
conventions of the democratic party of  
New Hampshire:

State—John E. Pickering, John T.  
Barrett.

Congressional—Jeremiah Horan, Ed-  
ward E. Russell.

Councillor—Patrick Moran, Cornelius  
Leary.

Senatorial—Augustus N. Wells, John  
Long.

County—Daniel Lynch, Alonzo K.  
W. Green.

# Free

Book about continuous, economical  
health, and the natural food which  
makes possible natural conditions—  
Shredded Wheat—Drop postal for it,  
and don't send stamp.

The Shredded Wheat Co., Worcester, Mass.

HENRY PEYSER & SON'S Suits and Trousers have  
given complete satisfaction to wearers of good clothing in the  
past, and are offered in such variety of fabrics this season that  
judicious purchasers cannot escape their many excellent quali-  
ties. Verily, fine works and glowing paragraphs may assist in  
the sale, but these clothes are so made that no fluency of lan-  
guage is required in the transaction, for they speak for them-  
selves: their form, their workmanship, their material, all show  
forth in no uncertain language their beauty and their merits.

In the Furnishing Dept.—New lines of Neglige Shirts  
in latest novelties, fresh stock of Fancy Hosiery and Summer  
Neckwear.

Ladies', Misses', Men's and Boys' Bathing and Athletic  
Suits, Rowing Shirts, Tights, Bathing Shoes and Caps.

**HENRY PEYSER & SON.**

## JOE, THE TURK, COMING.

The Salvationists are looking forward  
with great expectations to the special  
meetings with their distinguished vis-  
itor, Essigo Garabed, better known as  
Joe the Turk, which will be held here  
soon. The ensign has traveled for a  
number of years over the length and  
breadth of the United States, specializ-  
ing in the different corps. He is an in-  
teresting speaker and will talk on dif-  
ferent subjects in each meeting. He has  
lately returned from a European trip  
during which he visited many of the  
principal cities and held meetings. He  
will also give the audiences some good  
music on his cornet, clarinet and sax-  
ophone.

### CRUSHED HIS FINGERS.

Oscar Randall, employed as beater out  
at the last room at the Portsmouth  
shoe factory, crushed two fingers of his  
right hand so badly Friday noon that  
amputation was necessary. The in-  
jured man was conveyed to the office of  
Dr. W. O. Jenkins, who performed the  
operation.

### STOLE A BIKE.

Charles Wilson Committed to Jail to  
Serve Three Months, With Costs.

Charles Wilson of Auburn was  
brought here today and committed to  
Portsmouth jail, to serve a sentence of  
three months and to pay costs of \$10.68  
for the larceny of a bicycle, the prop-  
erty of Edward Patten of Auburn.

Wilson was sentenced by Judge A. D.  
Emery in the Auburn police court this  
morning and was brought down to jail  
by Officer Melvin Hall of the Auburn  
police force.

Wilson is a young man and not a bad  
looking fellow.

### AT HER SLIP.

The New Ferryboat Kittery Reaches  
Badger's Island This Morning.